



THE DECLARATION.

We come, we come, a little band,
As children of the nation !
We're joined in heart, we're joined in hand,
To keep the Declaration !

We come, we come, with joyful eyes ;
We fear no usurpation :
Our Fathers fought to win the prize,
And keep the Declaration !

We come, we come . . 'tis Freedom's cause
Excites our admiration !
Columbia's Sons, maintain her laws,
And keep the Declaration !

We come, we come, with garlands bright,
To crown with approbation
Our Land which marches in her might,
To keep the Declaration !

We come, we come . . to God be praise
For our exalted station !
We thank Him for such happy days,
And keep the Declaration !

We come, we come . . we soon must die,
And so must all our Nation :
We'll not forget the prize on high,
Yet keep the Declaration !

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THE DECLARATION.

We come, we come, with joyful eyes;
An emblem of the nation;
We're joined in hand, we're joined in hand,
To keep the Declaration!

We come, we come, with joyful eyes;
We fear no separation;
Our Father's love is in the price,
And keep the Declaration!

We come, we come, the Freedom's cause
Illumine our ambition;
Columbus' cross, maintain her law,
And keep the Declaration!

We come, we come, with banners bright,
To crown with approbation
Our land, which marches to her right,
To keep the Declaration!

We come, we come, to God be praise
For our exalted station;
We thank Him for each happy day,
And keep the Declaration!

We come, we come, we soon must die,
And so must all our nation;
We'll not forget the price on high,
To keep the Declaration!